

The Antioch News

VOLUME LVIII FIRST IN SERVICE TO READERS ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1944 FIRST IN RESULTS TO ADVERTISERS NUMBER 40

Legion Medals Awarded to Two Eighth Graders

Joseph Cosgrove and Margaret Anderson to Be Honored at Banquet

Joseph Cosgrove and Margaret Anderson have been announced as the 1944 winners of the American Legion school awards. The awards, including a medal and certificate to be presented to each, will be conferred at the annual Eighth Grade Graduation banquet to be held Wednesday evening, May 17, in the Antioch Methodist church.

Recipients of the award were elected by students of the eighth grade and teachers of the grade school Monday.

Preceding the election, a series of five talks on the main points upon which the presentation of the awards is based was given at the school weekly, under the auspices of the Antioch Legion post.

Speakers and their subjects included Atty. Edward C. Jacobs, "Honor"; the Rev. W. C. Henslee, "Service"; Albert Kroll, high school athletic instructor, "Leadership"; Harry J. Krueger, "Courage"; T. R. Birkhead, high school principal, "Scholarship."

Character Development Is Aim

The program of talks was arranged under the charge of Otto S. Klass, Americanization chairman for the Antioch Legion post.

Klass states that presentation of the awards by the Legion each year "is designed to place emphasis on the development of character and scholarship in school pupils. . . . It is limited to the graduating class . . . as being on the threshold of entrance either upon a more extensive education or into the bread-winning world."

"The highest purpose to which the American Legion can devote itself is the cultivation of high character and wholesome ideals in the youth coming to citizenship."

Decreased Gasoline Tax Receipts Mirror Effects of Rationing

Rationing's effect in curtailing automobile use may be seen in a \$87,161 county decrease in allotments from Illinois state gasoline tax receipts in 1943, according to a statistical analysis prepared by Barcus, Kindred and company, specialists in Illinois municipal bonds. Total allotments for the county and its principal municipalities declined from \$359,642 to \$272,481 last year.

Total Illinois allotments dropped \$6,220,959, or from \$21,525,244 in 1942 to \$15,304,285, last year, according to compilations of the state division of highways. Total gasoline tax collections decreased by \$7,553,528, or from \$42,471,120 to \$34,917,592. All indications point to further substantial decreases in 1944.

"The decline in revenue has not confronted the various counties and cities with any serious fiscal problems," Barcus, Kindred and company point out. "Funds received from gasoline tax allotments are earmarked for highway construction and repair. Such projects have to be kept to a minimum at present because of wartime shortages of labor, materials and equipment. Therefore, smaller budgets are required."

Damage Suit Filed as Aftermath of Accident

A suit for \$10,000 has been filed by Mrs. Adeline Anderson, Waukegan, against Philip Fortin, Antioch restaurant owner, for damages in connection with the death of Mrs. Anderson's mother, Mrs. Nettie Broszowski, in an automobile accident.

Mrs. Broszowski was an employee at the Beverly Inn, operated by Fortin, and was being taken to her home when his car collided with an automobile parked on Highway 21 within the Antioch village limits.

Injuries suffered in the collision resulted in her death.

Spring Concert Friday Will Be Well Attended

Student committees have been busy during the past weeks selling tickets for the annual Spring concert to be presented by the chorus, dance band and band of Antioch Township High school Friday evening in the auditorium.

Preliminary reports indicate an excellent attendance.

An attractive program of popular, semi-classic and patriotic selections has been arranged, under the direction of Hans von Holwede.

Expect 2,000 at Lions Club Dance Sat., May 20

Pictures and photographs of Abraham Lincoln and his contemporaries were used by Charles Mason, Waukegan, former state's attorney, to illustrate the talk he gave at a meeting of the Antioch Lions club Monday evenings at Hanke's Oak tavern.

Mason has made the study of Lincoln's life and times his hobby for many years, and his talk was found both interesting and informative. A chicken dinner was enjoyed at 7:30 o'clock.

Reports were given on the progress of plans for the "hard times" dance and party to be sponsored by the club Saturday evening, May 20.

A great deal of interest is being shown in the party, it was stated, and an attendance of around 2,000 persons is expected.

News of the Boys in Service



Mother's Day Letter

From S/Sgt. O. R. Palaske, "somewhere in Italy," to his mother, Mrs. Julia Palaske.

"Dearest Mother,

"May 14th is by proclamation of the president Mother's Day; but to me it is not. To me every day is Mother's Day, your day, and not just one day set aside. I live for you each day, every hour. I have great plans for the future. Perhaps I'll be able to carry them out, and again I may not be able to. In any event, my intentions will always remain—always remain—foremost for you.

"I realize now how great my love for you is, and I'm proud of it. I'm proud of the fact that my heart almost breaks from the fullness of my love and at the same time it almost breaks from the pain of the memories of the heartaches I have caused you. I know that I can never repay you for what you have done for me—as no son can ever pay his own mother enough for anything; but I will attempt to do everything in my power during my life to help you and to ease your mind and to increase your joy.

"So rest at ease, dearest mon, and know that while you are always saying a prayer for me, I'll at least be saying a special one for you.

"Your loving son, "OTTO."

Combat Infantryman Badge Is Conferred on T/5 Robert Allen

With the Americal Division at Bougainville—"For his satisfactory performance of duty in action against the enemy at Bougainville," T/5 Robert M. Allen, 38, of 856 North Main street, Antioch, Ill., has been awarded the Combat Infantryman badge.

The badge, worn above the left breast pocket, is a silver rifle on a blue field with a silver border, back-grounded by an elliptical wreath.

T/5 Allen is the 240-pound comedian for the division's Special Service section in the Americal division command post. In civil life he was an MC at many Chicago and Chicago suburb night clubs.

The Americal, whose name is a combination of America and New Caledonia, is the only name division in combat today. It was the first Army unit to go on the offensive in this war when it went to Guadalcanal in October, 1942, to augment the Marines there, and it fought through to final victory February 9, 1943.

This veteran division is commanded by Major General Robert B. McClure, Palo Alto, Calif., who saw action at Guadalcanal and led the amphibious attack that took Vella Lavella in the Solomons.

"We are finally getting used to this funny money, the midget English cars, and riding bicycles," reads the latest bulletin from Lt. Orville Winfield, "somewhere in England." "The food is fairly good, but this English weather is terrible."

First Lt. Shirley Hollenbeck Murphy has been assigned to overseas duty and is receiving her mail via the New York army post office.

LT. MILTON H. WEISS IS STATIONED AT GREENSBORO

Greensboro, N. C.—Lt. Milton H. Weiss, 119 South Lafayette boulevard, South Bend, Ind., has arrived at the AAF Overseas Replacement Depot here, where he has been assigned as director of watersafety.

Since entering the army at Camp Grant, Ill., in March, 1942, Lt. Weiss has set up or worked in water safety

(continued on page 3)

Death Ends Long Coroner Career of Dr. Taylor

Libertyville Physician, 77 Years Old, Dies of Heart Attack

Community leaders throughout Lake county gathered at the first Methodist church of Libertyville at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon to pay their last tribute to Dr. John L. Taylor, Lake county coronor for 44 years, who died suddenly of a heart attack at his home Saturday evening.

Dr. Taylor, who was 77, had suffered a heart attack Dec. 4, but had recovered sufficiently to resume the work of his office, in which a nephew, Dr. Maurice D. Penney, had been assisting him as deputy coronor.

He was born on a farm near Staceyville, Ia., and attended Cedar Valley academy at Osage. After his graduation from that school, he came to Lake county at the age of 19 and entered Lake Forest academy. He worked part time in a drug store in Libertyville and also acted as news correspondent for the old Waukegan Gazette.

Attended Rush College

He attended the Illinois College of Pharmacy in Chicago and in 1893 entered Rush Medical college. After his graduation he entered on his medical practice in Libertyville.

In November, 1900, he was elected Lake county coronor to succeed Dr. Fremont C. Knight, who was a colorful figure in the earlier days of the county.

He was united in marriage in 1896 to Miss Laura Schanck of Libertyville, who preceded him in death in 1922.

He was married in 1924 to Mrs. Crystal Eaton, who survives. Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Paul Pettengill, Mrs. William Krieger and Miss Jeanette Taylor, Libertyville, and a step-son, Pvt. Donald Eaton, stationed at Fort Custer, Mich.

Was Proud of Record

Dr. Taylor was active in the Lake County Medical association and was one of the founders of Condell Memorial hospital at Libertyville.

In addition to his official duties, he had a large private practice and took great pride in the fact that he had presided at the births of more than 3,000 infants and that, of the new mothers, not one had died under his care.

He presided over more than 230 inquests and inquiries, on the average, each year.

Burial was in Lakeside cemetery.

Arnold Hanson, Sr. Succumbs Following Appendicitis Attack

Father of Antioch Man Passes Away in Evanston Hospital, Aged 56

Arnold J. Hanson, 56, retired Evanston policeman and father of Arnold S. Hanson, proprietor of the Roundup restaurant, Antioch, died Saturday morning at 2 o'clock in St. Francis' hospital, Evanston. He had suffered an attack of appendicitis Thursday and was removed to the hospital for an operation, but failed to rally.

After his retirement from the Evanston police force he was for a number of years a private chauffeur.

During the fall and winter months he and his wife, Johanna, who survives, had assisted Arnie and Marie Hanson at the Roundup and had made many friends in this locality.

He was born Dec. 1, 1887, in Copenhagen, Denmark, and while still a resident of that country was united in marriage with Miss Johanna Sand.

The Hanson family came to the United States in 1914.

Survivors include two other sons, Knud and George of Evanston; a daughter, Mrs. Vera Myers of Davenport, Ia., and five grandchildren.

Mr. Hanson's mother, Mrs. August Hanson, is still living, and is a resident of Evanston. A brother, Carl V. Hanson, resides at Round Lake.

Services were held at Allen's funeral chapel in Evanston Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Myers were in Evanston for the services, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arnie Hanson here Tuesday.

Mrs. Carl Carlson and Mrs. Harriet Davis were co-hostesses to the members of the O. E. S. officers' club Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Carlson.

Time to Change Horses in Midstream



Mrs. Alice Regan Dies In Wichita, Kans.

Former Resident of Antioch Had Been Ill for Several Weeks

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Alice Regan, who for many years was a resident of Antioch. Mrs. Regan died April 29 at Wichita, Kansas, where she had been making her home with her son, William.

Her death ended an illness of nine weeks. Services were held in Wichita with burial in Calvary cemetery there.

She and two sons, Harry and William, operated the Buttermilk store, now Keulman's grocery, for many years in Antioch.

Her son Harry preceded her in death. William has been employed in the Federal Revenue department for the past several years.

The Regans had many friends here who were saddened to learn of Mrs. Regan's death.

City Briefs

The store space on Main street formerly occupied by the Pickus grocery is being remodeled for the Antioch Liquor store, which will move into its new and larger quarters in the near future.

Walter Solomon is a patient at St. Therese hospital, where he is recovering from injuries sustained in a fall at the Johns-Manville plant in Waukegan, where he has been employed.

Mrs. Julia Palaske, 964 Spafford street, returned home Tuesday after a two months visit in New York with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Podboy, of Brooklyn. She also visited her son Theodore Palaske, S. 2/c, who has been confined in a naval hospital in Newport, R. I., for the past seven weeks. Bernice, youngest daughter of Mrs. Palaske, accompanied her mother to New York, returning two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Mantis and daughter, Diane, returned last week from a three weeks' vacation trip to Michigan, where they visited friends in Pontiac, Detroit, and other cities. Their little son, George, stayed with his grandmother, Mrs. Katina Lappas, in Chicago while they were gone.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Rossmiller, Plainfield, Ill., called on Mrs. Rossmiller's sister, Mrs. Nellie Hanke, Tuesday afternoon.

ATTENTION HOME CANNERS!

Mrs. Betty Jane Flood, Nutrition Feeds Assistant, of the University of Illinois Extension works division, will give a demonstration on Home Canning at the Antioch High School May 16, beginning sharply at 1:45 P. M.

At this time Mrs. Flood will test home canning equipment, and anyone interested is invited to come to this meeting. It is requested that those interested will bring their entire cooker and not merely the cover, so that the test may be made to insure perfect sealing.

It is hoped that everyone in the community who is interested in home canning will attend this meeting.

Myriads of Features Announced for Party for Recreation Fund

A floor show, a midnight luncheon, special games and entertainment for young folks—these are only a few of the features planned for the dance and card party to be held at Antioch Township High school Saturday evening for the benefit of the Summer Recreation fund.

Five hundred, bridge, pinocle and buncie will be played. There will be jitter-bugging, as well as more sedate dancing.

The party will commence at 8 o'clock.

Women Bowlers Elect Officers at Banquet

Mrs. Adah Hachmeister was elected president of the Antioch Woman's Bowling association at a banquet held in the Roundup restaurant Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Elsie Hays is vice-president; Miss Dorothy Ferris, secretary; Mrs. Margaret Walsh, treasurer, and Mrs. Gertrude Sass, sergeant-at-arms.

A musical reading by Mrs. Hays and the singing of old-time songs were enjoyed. The Misses Charlene Jorgensen and Mildred Horan headed the committees in charge of arrangements for the party.



Every once in a while we receive some items in the mail from the Pathfinder, Washington, D. C. Mostly, these articles are serious and timely. This one isn't too much so, but we'll pass it on to you anyway—

Once there was a time, they say down Georgia way, when the famous Warm Springs, haven for the afflicted from infantile paralysis and favored orate vacation spot for the President, was no haven at all. That was when there was a large warm spring in Meriwether county, just off an old north-and-south wagon road. On this road, traveling through a dense forest wilderness, two north Georgia teamsters traveled their homeward way in the 1850's. Tired from peddling in the southern part of the state, they slowed up, as night was overtaking them, and spying the spring, decided to make camp near its spillway. One of the men took the bucket from under the seat and went off to fill it at the spring. The other staked out the team for the night.

The man with the bucket, being thirsty, knelt down to get a drink. Leaping to his feet with his first mouthful, he spat it out. Then he ran to his partner, shouting: "Hook up, Jim! Hook up! We can't stay here! Why, Hell can't be half a mile from this place!"

oOo

Milestones on the path to progress, as the saying goes—

Cyclists in Kansas City, Mo., can have their bicycles painted white free of charge by their police department headquarters. The Chicago Motor club was informed recently that this was part of Kansas City's current drive to cut down night accidents involving bicycles.

Mrs. Lux, Teacher Here for 25 Years, Honored at Party

P. T. A. School Board, High School Present Gifts at Gathering

Mrs. Charles N. Lux' 25 years of service as a teacher in the Antioch Grade school provided the incentive for a surprise anniversary celebration at which she was honored Monday evening at the schoolhouse.

Announced as a regular meeting of the Grade Parent Teacher association, the real plans for the event had been kept a secret from Mrs. Lux until the opening of the program, which was turned over to Mrs. Myrus Nelson, program chairman.

Mrs. Nelson called upon Principal Richard Whitacre to introduce Mrs. Lux and present to her a beautiful pair of silver earrings set with rhinestones, as the gift of the Parent Teacher association.

Receives War Bond

A \$50.00 war bond was presented to Mrs. Lux by the school board.

Representing students of Antioch Township High school, many of whom had been her pupils while in grade school, Sammy Klass, president of the student council, presented her a sheaf of 25 red roses.

Refreshments served to the 75 persons attending featured a beautiful anniversary cake made by Mrs. Georgia Nelson. Table decorations featured a centerpiece of white and yellow jonquils.

New Officers Installed

New officers of the P. T. A. installed during a brief business meeting included Mrs. Dudley Kennedy, president; Mrs. Elmer Baethke, vice-president; Christine Benjamin, secretary; Mrs. William Gray, treasurer. The installation was conducted by W. C. Petty, Lake county superintendent of schools.

Plans were made for the Recreation association dance and party Saturday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Petty read an interesting letter from Mrs. A. G. Simon, a former officer of the P. T. A., who is now in California.

The Grade School P. T. A. is making cookies for the U. S. O. in Waukegan this week-end. Mrs. Elmer Baethke is chairman of the committee.

Tenth District Legion Auxiliary Makes Plans For Poppy Day Events

The observance of "Poppy Day" was among the subjects considered at a meeting held by 75 representatives of the Tenth District American Legion auxiliary last evening in Antioch Township High school auditorium.

Antioch's Poppy Day observance will be held on Saturday, May 27, it was announced.

A talk on "Chile" was given by Mrs. George Garland, and Mrs. A. H. Kaufman played the Chilean national anthem.

Mrs. Louise Suze of Highwood presided at the meeting, which opened with the presentation of the colors and the oath of allegiance to the flag. Refreshments were served in the cafeteria after the business meeting and program.

Dairy Feed Payment Rates Are Announced

Fifty cents per hundred-weight for milk and eight cents per pound for butterfat are the payment rates for March and April dairy production and sales under the Dairy Feed program, according to C. A. Faulkner, chairman of the Lake County AAA.

Evidence of sales for these two months should be filed on one application; preferably by mail, as soon as April statements are received, it has been announced.

An announcement of the rates for the period from May, 1944, to and through March 1945 has been received, Faulkner states. Evidence representing sales made during May, June, July and August will be handled on a single application, and rates for that period will be 35 cents per hundred-weight for milk and 6 cents per pound for butterfat.

Rates which will apply for sales made during the remaining months of 1944 and January, February and March of 1945 will be 60 cents per hundred-weight for milk and 10 cents per pound for butterfat, according to present plans.

Buy more War Bonds!

The Antioch News

Established 1888

Published Every Thursday at Antioch, Illinois

Subscription Price \$2.00 a Year in Advance

Entered as Second Class Matter, at the Post Office at Antioch, Illinois, Under Act of March 3, 1879

THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1944

More Distribution—Less Regulation?

The Committee for Economic Development, postwar planning organization, has organized 1,230 communities in every state for concrete postwar planning. Although the first phase of the CED program was to stimulate postwar production planning, current attention is now being directed toward wholesale and retail distribution, to get the big and little stores on Main street to make their plans for greater postwar sales and more jobs.

War creates a "sellers' market." Demand exceeds supply in practically all lines. As a result of this abnormal condition there is a dangerous tendency to overlook the fact that production alone will not assure jobs and prosperity. Efficient distribution must follow closely on the heels of production and it is encouraging to note that the problems of retail merchants are beginning to be included in the thinking of the planning agencies.

A problem of paramount importance to retailers and consumers is the handicap on efficient distribution embodied in wartime regulatory measures which remove store management to bureaus in Washington, while leaving the burden of keeping out of bankruptcy to the merchant. This is the effect of much price-fixing and rationing, which distributors have accepted as necessary evils of the war emergency. After the war, these emergency measures should be removed as quickly as possible, thus putting retail management back where it belongs, behind the counters of tens of thousands of individual stores throughout the land.

If full benefit is to be derived from American production, wartime as well as peacetime, legislative brakes on efficient distribution must be released.

We Speak of Incentives

As a rational animal, man never works without a definite objective. In other words, he must have an incentive. During war, patriotism supplies an incentive, but in times of peace men generally demand financial recognition of their efforts.

Recent announcements of incentive rewards by

American business demonstrate how it recognizes that man puts forth his best efforts when paid according to his worth. General Motors Corporation, for instance, paid \$955,000 to employees who offered 25,400 constructive suggestions during 1943.

What is true of the individual worker's need for an incentive is equally true of companies of men banded together for tasks too difficult for individual workers alone. If one man makes his maximum effort when there is hope of recognition and reward, it is reasonable to expect stockholders to do so. For the stockholder is only the worker—a truck driver, a clerk, or perhaps a widow with insurance money to invest. If the economic climate is such that investments promise dividends and a measure of safety, such people put their savings into the stocks of companies that build plants and furnish jobs.

Has anybody a plan for demonstrating these truths to the men framing our postwar tax laws in Washington?

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"The war will end October 28, 1944."—Publisher Amon Carter, Ft. Worth (Tex.) Star-Telegram.

"I do not think there is anything mysterious about the processes of good government."—Actress Helen Hayes, who may run for Congress.

"If government regulation is long continued the springs of our vitality will dry up and our present free society will gradually decay."—OPA Director Bowles.

"New Jersey no longer is known as the Mosquito State."—Gov. Edge, proclaiming extermination progress.

"I am so glad to be able to agree with Mr. (Westbrook) Pegler on something he wrote."—Eleanor Roosevelt.

"The Marines have a way of making you afraid—not of dying, but of not doing your job."—Capt. B. A. Little, of Geneva, Ill., killed on Tarawa, in a letter home.

"Hey, has anybody here got some chewin' tobacco?"—Sgt. Charles (Commando) Kelly, home again in Pittsburgh.

"The place for government in our postwar labor-management relations should be that of a second spare tire—always available if needed, under normal operating conditions."—Robt. J. Watt, Int'l Rep., A. F. of L.

WILMOT

Mrs. Lynne Sherman has been in Burlington assisting in the care of her grandchildren, the children of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Tilton, who have been ill with measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McDougall were in Chicago for the day, Saturday.

Charlene Kay, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Elverman of Twin Lakes was baptized by Rev. Rudolf P. Otto at the services at the Lutheran church on Sunday. Sponsors were Doris Neumann, Phyllis Elverman and Robert Jahns. Mr. and Mrs. Elverman entertained at a dinner following the services. Mr. and Mrs. Gus Neumann and daughters, Virginia and Doris, attended the dinner.

Mrs. Louis Gandt accompanied Pvt. Louis Gandt to Chicago Thursday when he left for Camp Haan, Calif. Mrs. Gandt remained in the city until Saturday the guest of Miss Emily Goyke.

Donald Herrick, Oak Park, spent from Friday to Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry McDougall.

Rev. and Mrs. Rudolf Otto and children spent last Wednesday in Waukegan, the guests of the Rev. Carl Otto.

Edward Pacey and daughter, Delia, who have been visiting friends and relatives in the vicinity for the past two months, left for Omaha, Neb., from Woodstock on Monday.

Jack Ehrlert returned Tuesday from the Kenosha hospital where he was a patient for the past week.

Mrs. Rudolf Otto and Mrs. Fred Oldenburg were in Burlington Saturday. Pvt. Fred Oldenburg met them there and returned to Wilmot for an overnight stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Rasch and daughter, Barbara, Ray J. Austen, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Rasch and children were guests for the day Sunday of Mrs. L. E. Sweet, Shirley and Glenn Rasch remained with Mrs. Sweet for a visit of several days.

Ray J. Austen accompanied a group of Masonic Past High Priests from Kenosha to Milwaukee Tuesday evening where honorary degrees were conferred upon them.

The Wilmot Volunteer firemen met in a group at the fire house Sunday and landscaped and seeded the grounds about the fire house.

The Wilmot O. E. S. met for initiation practice and a pot luck dinner Monday afternoon and evening, preparatory to initiation Wednesday night.

Herbert Sarbacker, Harry Lubeno and Henry Frank attended a Masonic meeting at Woodstock Saturday evening where Mr. Sarbacker's nephew, Glen Ober, received the third degree of Masonry.

Peace Ev. Church, Sunday, May 14—Sunday school at 9:00 A. M., Worship at 10:00 A. M. Thursday, May 18—Ascension Day Worship at 7:45 P. M.

Mrs. Elmer Stenzel and sons spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Nick Fassl at Camp Lake.

Anna Mae Shottliff, Kenosha, was home for the day Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Shottliff.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hockney and son, Robert, Kenosha, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Schenning.

Mrs. John Sutcliffe was out from Chicago over the week-end with her mother, Mrs. William Bogda. Mrs.

Bagda was taken to the Kenosha hospital Sunday for treatment.

Dr. Kenneth McEwen, husband of Grace Sutcliffe McEwen who has been stationed in the south Pacific area for the past two and a half years, returned to the Great Lakes Naval Training station on Sunday. Mrs. McEwen, accompanied by her father, John Sutcliffe, were there to meet him.

Mrs. Laura Pastell and daughters, Gloria Mae and Jayne, Winthrop Harbor, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sarbacker.

Mr. and Mrs. John West, Zion, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Winsor Madden. Sunday Mr. Madden was a guest of George West at Kenosha.

David Dorner, Chicago, spent from Friday to Monday the guest of Pfc. Robert Sarbacker of the Marines who is on furlough at his home here.

Harvey Watts is taking his boot training at the Great Lakes Naval Training station.

Mrs. Robert Fidler and son, Frank, of Rampart, Alaska, returned to Racine the first of the week. Mrs. Fidler, the former Dorothy Tyler, accompanied her husband to Rampart over two and a half years ago where he has been an instructor in an Indian school. She will visit with relatives and friends a couple of months before returning to Alaska.

School in the Wilmot Grade rooms was resumed on Monday after a week's vacation due to scarlet fever cases in three families in the village.

Richard Carey spent from Friday to Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carey at Mellen.

Mrs. Fred Liedtke and daughter, Mrs. Bob Henkel and Suzanne, Kenosha, spent Saturday with Mrs. Walter Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Procknow, Des Plaines, were guests for the day Friday of Mrs. Olga Frank.

Mrs. Bertha Harm and John Grabow, Spring Grove, were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ganzlin and Doris were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schmalfeldt at Kanstsville.

Mrs. Charles Schultz was a guest of Mrs. Bertha Mooney at Salem Saturday.

Union Free High school's Senior class will present the three act comedy "The Merry Hares," under the direction of Miss Myra Vivian, at the Wilmot gymnasium on Friday evening, May 12. The plot revolves around the antics of an eccentric family and the following Seniors are included in the cast: Gene Roberts, Royce Roanhouse, Richard Schmidt, Don Richards, Roy Pringle, Edmund (Mickey) Roberts, Phyllis Panknin, Mary Meinke, Jean Nelson, Alice Cook, Colleen Andrews and Marvin Richter. Members of the class and their committees: Business manager, Loretta Huntoon; posters, Virginia Schutzen, Vernon Stockwell, Irene Sheen; program, Vernon Van Der Zee, Lorraine Brooks, Lillian Wilson; prompters, Audrey Barber, Arlene Sheen; Makeup, Patricia McCarthy; Ushers: Ward Bailey, Richard Linkus, Nadia Hegeman, Jeanette Neumann, Dolores Gauger, Vernon Stockwell.

The U. S. H. School band, mixed chorus and girls' chorus received second ratings at the Music festival held in Burlington on Saturday. All were under the direction of Miss Jean Hammond of the school's music department.

Performers of the different organizations evidenced much effort and training on the part of Miss Hammond, who deserves high praise for her work, with members of these groups.

The U. F. H. school baseball team defeated McHenry 14-0 on Thursday. This Thursday they will play the Zion High school at Zion.

Wednesday, May 10, was Eighth Grade Graduates' visiting day at the high school. All graduates from the Kenosha County Grade schools were invited to come in to the high school where they were guests for the day of the faculty members and student body. The visitors have an opportunity to observe the different classes in session, investigate athletics, band work and the numerous other school projects developed at the high school.

The Union Free High school P. T. A. met Monday evening in the high school assembly room. The business meeting was opened by the president, Mrs. Florence Richards, of Salem.

Mrs. Roy Swenson of Camp Lake, acted as installing officer when the following officers were installed for the coming year: president, Mrs. Ruth Bruen, Camp Lake; vice president, Mrs. Ross Schenning, Wilmet; secretary, Miss Myra Vivian, Wilmet; treasurer, Henry Frank, Silver Lake.

It was voted to continue having the Union Free High School library open on Tuesday and Friday of each week from 3:30 to 6:00 P. M. during the summer months.

The new president, Mrs. Ruth Bruen, appointed Mrs. Roy Swenson, Camp Lake, as program chairman for the coming year and Mrs. Marlin Schnurr as hospitality chairman.

Mrs. Roy Swenson had charge of the evening's program as follows: Songs—Caisson Song, the Marines' Hymn, and Anchors Aweigh. Vocalist, Ruth Hammond and accompanist, Mrs. Marlin Schnurr. Mrs. R. Swenson read the P. T. A. prayer. Mrs. Florence Richards gave a brief report on the State Parent Teacher convention and also a reading, "Poppies," as Auxiliary.

Mrs. Swenson took charge of a game called Musical Romance in which all present tested their knowledge of songs. Camp Lake ladies gave a comedy entitled "Mrs. Green's Tea Party." Those who took part were Mrs. Ruth Bruen, Mrs. James Milton, Mrs. John Faber, Mrs. James Schultz, Mrs. A. Minshall and daughter Mary Lou.

The meeting closed with singing of the Star Spangled Banner. This was the last meeting of the year.

Mrs. Katherine Schenning, Vice President

Miss Florence Bloss of Delavan spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Arthur Bloss, Sr.

Miss Martha Hutchins of Sheboygan who has been visiting at the Byron Patrick home, is visiting friends in Kenosha.

Mrs. Arthur Bloss, Sr., and Mrs. Janet Fletcher were Kenosha shoppers Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Patrick were dinner guests Thursday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Eisenbart of Burlington.

Master Robert Schmidt is home from school with the mumps.

Mrs. Frank Schmidt entertained Saturday evening for Staff Sgt. Orlando P. Kessler, who has been stationed for the past two years in Alaska; also for Sgt. Lawrence Biemer of Texas. Both men are on furlough and visiting relatives. Those present were Doris, Charlotte and Eleanor Sauer of Milwaukee, S/Sgt. Orlando P. Kessler of Fort Bliss, Tex., Sgt. Lawrence Biemer and Mrs. Biemer of Kenosha, Mr. and Mrs. Arno Schmidt and daughter of Pleasant Prairie, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Schmidt and sons of Genoa City, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kaddatz and Mr. and Mrs. Irving Kaddatz and daughter, Mrs. Henry Frautchy and son, Henry, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schmidt.

Mr. and Mrs. William Krautkrammer of Antioch visited Mrs. Arthur Bloss, Sr., Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Biemer spent the week-end with friends in Chicago.

Pfc. Harold Vandenberg of Wil-

lington, Dela., is spending a ten day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence King.

"It's worth your while" to travel a little further for good food at the
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The World's Largest Auto
Insurance Co.



Make way for Spring! Clean up, paint up, brighten up your home to welcome the queen of the seasons! And remember—housecleaning time is the time to check over your electric appliances and lamps.



Turn vacuum bag inside out, brush thoroughly. Do not wash it. Clean brush. Properly adjust nozzle and brush. Follow the manufacturer's instructions for lubrication.



Defrost. Wash inside, shelves, coils, etc., with baking soda and lukewarm water. Dry. Talcum gasket. Wash exterior with warm, soapy water—dry. Oil mechanism if not sealed.



Clean iron when cool, using damp cloth. To remove starch, use small bag of salt or pumice on hot iron. Never use knife on iron. Do not wind cord around hot iron.



Ask for our booklet on "Lighting and Lamps." It's easy to clean lampshades and easy to make them almost new again. Replacing dark linings with light will improve illumination.



Clean lighting equipment gives up to 50% more light. Remove and wash bowls and reflectors. Clean bulbs with damp cloth; use soap and water if very dirty. Never place bulbs in water.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

News of the boys

-V-

(Continued from page 1.)

programs at Ft. Bliss, Texas; Miami Beach, Fla.; Atlantic City, N. J.; and Seymour Johnson Field, Goldsboro, N. C. He has had 15 years experience as swimming instructor at camps, Y. M. C. A., beaches and country clubs from Nassau, British West Indies, to Cape Cod, Mass. He was teacher of social sciences and assistant coach at Antioch Township High school for a year, and instructor at laboratory schools at the University of Chicago for six months.

Lt. Weiss is a graduate of the University of Chicago, where he placed in the Big Ten Wrestling meet in 1941, and played football and water polo. He also attended the University of Notre Dame.

Lt. Weiss' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Weiss, reside at the Lafayette boulevard address in South Bend. His brother, Pvt. Seymour Weiss, is stationed with the army in England. Mrs. Weiss, the former Helen Davis, is stationed at Seymour Johnson field as a lieutenant in the Army Nurses corps.

-V-

"I'm now stationed down here close to all the 'rebels' and rattlesnakes," is the insulting way Cpl. Ray Quendenfeld speaks of his transfer to Chatham Field, Ga.

"I am down here going through my phase training which consists of a lot of flying.

"I have a swell crew, especially the officers, and that means quite a bit."

-V-

From Charles L. Anderson—"I just received two more copies of the News, so I want to thank you and the American Legion for all the enjoyment I have had from reading your paper.

"There are quite a few boys over here from Antioch, and I have been very fortunate in finding them. So far, I have seen Ed Baumann, Bob Hunt, Don Homan and Ed Simonsen. They all receive the News too, and we can keep up on what's happening at home.

"As you know, I am in a bomber group over here, and really have a swell bunch of fellows to fly with. We can't write much about it, or this might prove more interesting.

"Things over here are pretty good and improving right along. At first it was a little hard to get used to the English money and customs, but it is a little easier now.

"P. S. Tonight we had real chocolate ice cream for dessert. Ah."

-V-

Raymond W. Bartlett, 21, MM 1/c, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bartlett, Lake Villa, is now stationed with the coast guard at Manhattan Beach, N. Y. He is a graduate of Warren Township High school and prior to entering basic training at Bellport, N. Y., in February, 1943, he was employed as a mechanic in Lake Villa. After taking basic training, he was transferred to the mechanics' school at Groton, Conn. A brother, Pfc. Robert Bartlett, 19, who is now secretary to a colonel in England, is also a graduate of Warren Township High school and was a civil service employee at Great Lakes before entering the service. He received his basic training at Camp Wolters, Texas.

-V-

Cpl. W. C. Hieber, Jr., (Miami, Fla., APO), writes, "Each News is read carefully for details of events concerning people I knew back in 1939. Am well and busy at radio repair and maintenance. Say hello to the Boyer Nelsons and others. Glad to hear of the great work Anderson is doing. Burt can be very proud of his boy."

-V-

Pfc. Paul Gustafson is at San Antonio, Texas.

-V-

Cpl. Thomas Quilty is overseas, receiving his mail via New York APO.

-V-

"Again I am back in the desert of New Mexico," S/Sgt. Lorraine O. Pape writes from Alamogordo. "After looking here and there and still seeing nothing but sand, I realize more and more how wonderful the town of Antioch is.

"Received my copy of the paper today and have just finished reading the column 'Boys in the Service.' This gave me the idea of writing you a few lines to thank you and others for sending this wonderful paper, the best ever printed."

(Ed. Note: Aw, come on, now Sarge—)

-V-

Willis J. Griffin, MM 2/c, is at Camp Peary, Williamsburg, Va.

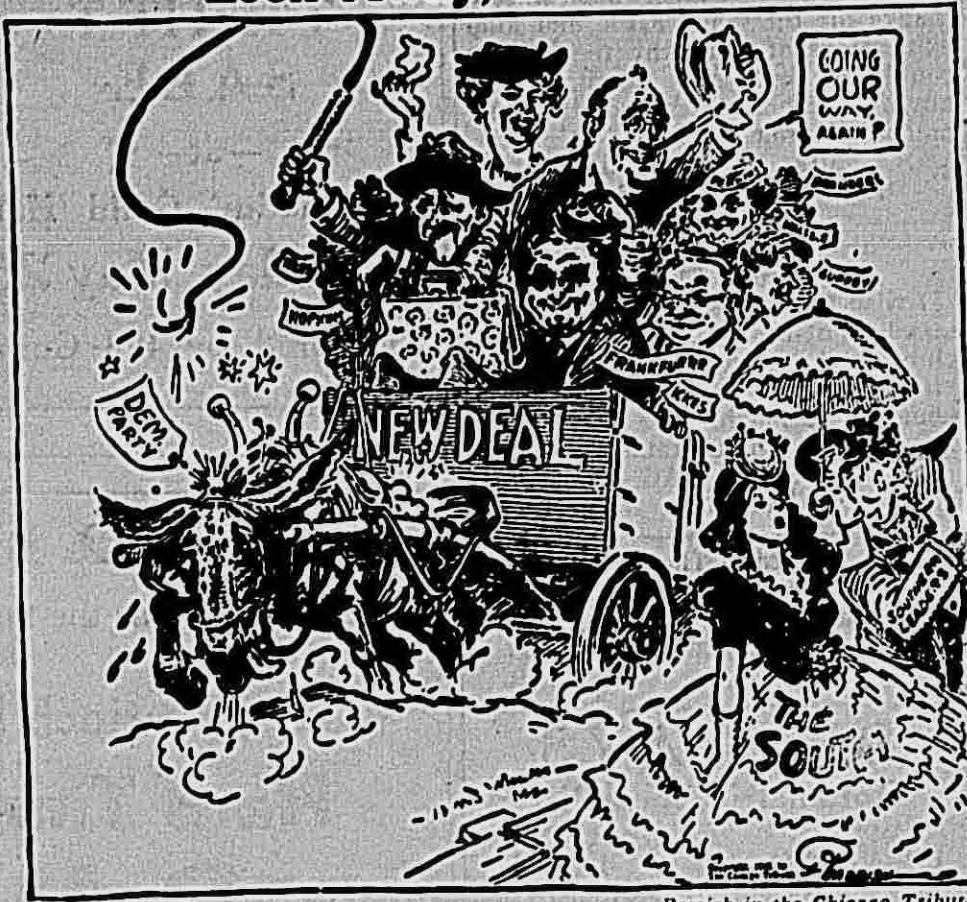
-V-

New addresses also include Cpl. L. A. Busch, transferred from Camp Crowder, Mo., to the San Francisco APO; Pvt. Joseph A. Zajicek, son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Zajicek, Lake Catherine, stationed at Sheppard Field, Wichita Falls, Tex.; Cpl. Clair W. Elliott, Camp Beale, Calif.; Pvt. Theodore C. Carlson, San Diego, Calif.; Pvt. Laurel Rinear Van Patten, Camp Shelby, Miss.; George W. Christensen, MM 1/c, Great Lakes, Ill.; Pvt. F. C. Derler, Sheppard Field, Texas; Cpl. C. Newell Jones, Seattle, Wash., APO; S/Sgt. B. Schneider, transferred from Fort Benning, Ga., to New York APO; Sgt. Thomas Curnes, New York APO.

-V-

Cpl. Bob Gross is somewhere in England and writes, "I have arrived at my station and have received my APO number, which is 507. . . I thought the paper was one of the best moments in a soldier's life back in

Look Away, Dixieland!



Parrish in the Chicago Tribune

the states, but it doesn't even compare to it here. Thank you, and good luck to you and your staff."

Mrs. R. Stimpf, Loon Lake, was understandably impressed when she received the following epistle from her son, Lt. (jg) Rudy K. Stimpf, care of Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.—

On the Island "X"
In the South Pacific
April 1944
(General Letter No. 2)

Dear Folks:

Gee, four months since my last letter. That's the amazing thing about life in the tropics. Life down here is filled with so many bewildering controversies. One minute it's hot and sticky—and the next thing you know there's a cooling rain which momentarily water-washes the air, a respite to the "X" F. hot house climate; then, as you take a stroll through a clearing in the jungle, you will see thousands of crawling insects, birds and reptiles, all quite full of life—and if you look closer they are either hunting, stalking, eating, or storing some other insects, birds, or reptiles which are either quite dead, or will be dead just as soon as they're caught; and as a third point in illustrating this tropical confusion, after going several days without receiving any "sugar reports" from Ferne, and the days seem like they're dragging by, all of a sudden along comes a nice mail call with maybe 6-10 letters and the world starts turning again. But, all in all it's good duty considering circumstances, and interesting things are continuously happening, so I'll "chip my teeth" on a few more things that can't be told.

For our wet weather, the Navy issue of rain gear is really "right on." We have a cloak-like garment known as a "poncho" which goes on over your head and drapes down loosely all around your body. Its loose fit leaves plenty of room to conveniently carry arms or papers with security in the most deluging downpour. And, brother, that's what the rains out here amount to. But we're a lot better off than we were a year ago because of our fine drainage systems and coral walks and roads.

And speaking of roads, we have some fine ones down here. This coral packs into a hard macadam-like surface that is really the next thing to pavement, and with our U. S. highway markers they look strictly "State-Side."

But where you all run over jack rabbits and cotton-tails, we run over crabs. Yes, on some of the roads near the beach it's darn near impossible to drive 15 m.p.h. and miss the crabs that swarm over the road as those queer creatures which walk sideways as easily as they do forward make their nocturnal migration from the ocean to the jungle.

Recently we had an unusual treat in the way of entertainment. The big event was a USO show which featured Ray Milland and 3 beautiful MGM starlets that were really lovely "Hunks of Femininity." These girls caused a riot whenever they asked for an sailor from the audience to volunteer their help with some little act, skit or prank. One blonde asked 10 fellows to volunteer their help with an act and before she could get "squared away" the stage was packed. And can you blame them since the reward for this help was—yes, you guessed it—a kiss? Believe me, the male population in the States won't have a chance when this crowd hits there. WOW!

Other recent highlights in the entertainment field have been "Lost Angel" and "Thousands Cheer." They were each grand shows. You MUST see them.

Note—Censorship regulations require that this letter be sent by surface mail only.

There's a very unique building on a nearby plantation which I think you'll enjoy hearing about. It's of concrete construction and there are lounges running up each sloping roof to the main tower over the living room which keep the building naturally ventilated on even the hottest days. It is certainly an innovation in architecture for any climate but, to my knowledge, makes its first appearance down here in the tropics in the natural habitat of the chambered nautilus which it so closely resembles.

Incidentally, there's quite a contest going on right now between me and

dozens of fine, little, brown beetles, known as coconut bugs. Those persistent little fellows come right through the screens and are really annoying on some evenings.

We've been enjoying an unusual thrill during church services on the last few Sunday mornings. The chaplain has been decorating the improvised altar with beautiful white wild orchids. Boy, the fragrance of those flowers sure spreads to even the far corners of the Recreation Hall where our services are held.

Right now the Nacatombol trees are bearing a hard fruit which looks something like a green apricot and they're thudding down all over the place. Believe me, our old quonset hut really rings when they thump! down in the quiet of the night after a 20 to 30 foot drop from the high Nacatombol that has true gusset plate ribs at its base for supporting its tremendous height and weight on the shallow top soil of this coral island. Then, while we're on the subject of botany, I'd like to mention a profusely growing little shrub which we have down here that has some very strange characteristics. It has a compound leaf which is a miniature edition of the leaf on the black locust tree at home—and this leaf when even gently brushed or touched, immediately curls up. I believe you can buy the same type of plant at home where it is known as the sensitive plant or "touch-me-not." It certainly is strange to see a plant move so positively and quickly.

With that, I guess I've brought this side of the world up to date. There are other things to tell you—but they'll keep till I see you, which can't be too soon to please me. Now how about a word from you?

So long.

RUDY.

(Lt. (jg) R. K. Stimpf,
Aviation Overhaul,
Navy 140, c/o P. O.
San Francisco, Calif.

-V-

With the 37th Army Division on Bougainville Island—An Illinois-born, former Antioch, Illinois, farmer, Staff Sergeant George M. Brya, 26, has been awarded the Purple Heart medal as a result of wounds sustained during the Japs' unsuccessful mid-March attack of army-held positions on this northern Solomons battle-front.

The medal, oldest of America's military decorations, was presented to Brya at an army hospital here shortly after he was shot by an enemy bullet that pierced his left shoulder.

Brya, machine gun section sergeant, was wounded while taking part in the defense of a front line pill-box in his company sector. He was given first aid in the field, later was removed to a hospital in the rear.

Seeing major combat action here for the first time, Brya has been overseas since September, 1942, more than 19 months. He was stationed on the Fiji Islands, the New Hebrides and Guadalcanal before coming to this island stronghold last November with the 37th Infantry division, first army unit to invade Bougainville.

Son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Brya, Antioch, George is a 1936 graduate of Warren Township High school. A former Illinois National Guardsman, he was inducted into federal service in March, 1941. Brya was sent to Camp Forrest, Tennessee, prior to embarking for foreign service.

The Purple Heart is the third award Brya has received since leaving the States. Previously, he was presented with the Soldier's Good Conduct medal for "loyal and efficient service" and the Combat Infantryman badge, the Army's new award for "combat action in a major operation."

-V-

Frederick A. Techert, S 2/c, who was previously at the navy armed guard school at Gulfport, Miss., is at the armed guard center in New Orleans, La.

-V-

Pvt. Francis Oliver Hunt, has been shifted from Camp Lee, Va., to service in the Pacific area. Pfc. R. M. Hunt is getting his letters via New York A. P. O.

-V-

Chatham Field, Ga., is the present address of Cpl. Ray Quendenfeld. Sgt. Albert Vykuta, who was previously at Camp White, Ore., is now at Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif.

MILLBURN

Mothers of the community and especially the mothers of the boys and girls in the service will be honored at the church services Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. H. M. Herrick spent the weekend with her daughter, Miss Billie Herrick, who is a student at the State Teachers College at Normal, Ill., and remained until Wednesday for a special program at the school.

W. C. Upton returned home Saturday after a business trip through Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota and Minnesota in the interest of the Veterans Association of the North Western Railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nielsen and son of Waukegan spent Sunday afternoon at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Anna Bauman.

Ralph Dodge and son, Ralph, Jr., of Oak Park were dinner guests at the J. S. Denman home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Anderson and daughter, Rebecca, and Mrs. Anna Bauman were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Olson of Waukegan Saturday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. L. H. Messersmith, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Denman, Miss Alice Denman and Miss Margaret Denman and nine members of her Sunday School class attended the Zion Passion Play Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Robert Bonner of Kansasville, Wis., spent Sunday at the Gordon Bonner home.

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DU PONT ANNOUNCES TWO WAYS TO BRIGHTEN YOUR HOME THIS YEAR

New Speed-Easy Paint Hides
Old Wallpaper in One Coat



Brighter Rooms with Amazing
Du Pont Paint That Dries
in Only One Hour

Less than \$2.75 for average
room (with coupon below)

Here's the paint for people who want to redecorate tastefully but inexpensively. Du Pont Speed-Easy saves you time and money.

Once over a room usually does the job. Move the furniture back in one hour. For the walls and ceiling of average room, one gallon of Speed-Easy is enough (only \$2.75 or less with bargain coupon below).

A wide variety of beautiful pastel colors and white (can be intermixed to form countless tints).

Used by reliable painters, preferred by particular home-owners.

Thins with Water

You don't need special thinners. One gallon of Speed-Easy paste makes up to 1½ gallons of ready-to-apply paint. And only one coat is usually needed . . . for wallpaper, wallboard, plaster, concrete, unpainted or old painted surfaces. It cuts time, cost and work in half.

Dries in One Hour

In an hour you have a smooth, flat wall finish of enduring beauty. Move the furniture back and use the room without delay. Amazing results for living rooms, bedrooms, halls, game rooms, garages, etc.

NOW YOU CAN PAINT \$2.75
MOST ANY ROOM FOR

(WITH BARGAIN COUPON)

SELF-CLEANING
HOUSE PAINT
STAYS WHITE

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Scientifically by DuPont.

DuPont House Paint is so brilliantly white because it's made with titanium dioxide, the whitest paint pigment known to science! This paint stays white, too, because—

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DuPont House Paint is so formulated that, as time goes by, a microscopically fine white powder forms on the surface. Heavy rains wash this powder away, taking dust and dirt with it, and leaving the surface clean and white again. (Excessive accumulations of dirt, particularly in sooty industrial communities, or in heavily shaded locations, may delay or interfere with this process.) Because this "self-cleaning" is gradual, the wearing qualities of the paint film are not abnormally affected.

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DuPont House Paint forms a beautiful, durable coating that protects against rust, rot and decay. Also available in popular tints.

Yet DuPont House Paint costs no more than other good paints. Call in a reliable painter. He'll be glad to use DuPont House Paint.

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PAINTS

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Bring this coupon to our store. Only one coupon to a family. Offer expires June 30, 1944.

25¢

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

SOCIETY EVENTS

WOMAN'S CLUB CARD PARTY IS SUCCESS

Twenty tables of cards were in play at the party sponsored by the Antioch Woman's club Tuesday evening in the grade school for the benefit of the summer recreation fund for children of the community. Refreshments were served after the card play. The president, Mrs. John Brogan, and members of the board of directors acted as the committee, assisted by the entire membership of the club. Committee members expressed themselves as being well pleased with the co-operation received in making the party a success.

BARBARA BICKNELL IS ON WAYLAND HONOR ROLL

Barbara Bicknell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Bicknell, Linden Lane, Antioch, a junior at Wayland academy in Beaver Dam, Wis., has been awarded a position on the honor roll of that school. Barbara holds the rank of 14th in the student body in scholastic ability.

LEGION AUXILIARY TO HEAR A BOOK REVIEW

A book review will be given by Mrs. A. P. Bratrude at a meeting of the Antioch American Legion auxiliary Friday evening in the Legion hall.

WESLEY CIRCLE TO HOLD MEETING MAY 24

The regular social meeting of Wesley Circle, scheduled for this week, will be held instead at the home of Mrs. T. M. Palaske, Bishop st., on Wednesday, May 24.

Mrs. George Rompesky, 94, who has been ill for some time, was removed to the Lake County General hospital today by the Antioch Rescue squad. On Sunday the squad was called to Fox Lake to aid in reviving a two-year-old girl who had fallen into the water. Members of the Fox Lake fire department administered emergency first aid until additional equipment and help could arrive from Antioch.

Don't forget the date of the St. Ignatius' guild "Thrift Sale," Thursday, May 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Hiser of Chicago were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alvers, Sr. Mr. and Mrs. Alvers recently returned from a vacation trip to Markham, Roseland and Chicago.

Mrs. William Bradley of Midlothian, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Keeney and daughter, Cpl. Jeanette Keeney, were dinner guests of Dr. and Mrs. Earl James Hays at their home Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hays were guests of Mrs. Hays' mother, Mrs. Evelyn Hatten and helped her celebrate her 72nd birthday anniversary last week. Mrs. Hatten also became a great-grandmother recently.

Don't forget the date of the St. Ignatius' guild "Thrift Sale," Thursday, May 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Farm and son, Tommy, Lake Villa; Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Nelson and son, Kenny, Antioch; George Wellender, Chicago, were dinner guests Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Christensen, State Line road.

Mrs. Robert E. Story and son and Mrs. Martin Busscher returned home Monday from a two months visit with Mrs. Story's husband, Robert E. Story, Cm. 3/c who is stationed at Port Hueneme, Calif.

ST. IGNATIUS' EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The Rev. A. D. McKay, Pastor
Saturday—Church School, 10 A. M.
Sunday—7:30 Holy Eucharist.
11:00 Morning Prayer and Sermon.
Thursday, May 18—Ascension Day
Holy Eucharist—7:30 A. M.

HICKORY

Gordon Wells, Jr., had an emergency operation for appendicitis at St. Therese hospital, Waukegan last week Tuesday in the night. He is getting along nicely and expects to come home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Buebeck of Beach visited the Earle Crawford home Sunday evening. Mrs. William Horton was a Sunday afternoon caller.

Mrs. John Strahan and her sister, Mrs. John Shea were dinner guests of Mrs. Jim Bartlett of Wadsworth on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Edwards and family spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. May Lucas of Millburn.

The Millburn Christian Endeavor society met at the home of Miss Grace and Wilson King Friday evening.

Mrs. J. Bennett and Mrs. George McNeil and baby son of Kenosha visited Mrs. Fred Leable Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. O'Haire of River Forest spent Sunday at the H. A. Tillotson home.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Thompson and Miss Virginia Deborn visited the Harvey Mann home in Waukegan Friday evening. Miss Helen Thompson returned home with them.

Mrs. G. A. Lange and daughter, Barbara, and bay John of Hebron were dinner guests at the E. W. King home on Saturday. They also called at the H. A. Tillotson and Harold Minfo homes in the afternoon.

Mrs. George White attended the Home Bureau board meeting at Grayslake Monday afternoon of this week.

"HOSPITAL DAY" WILL BE OBSERVED AT DOWNEY MAY 14

Persons interested in attending Hospital Day observance at the Veterans' Hospital, Downey, Ill., on Sunday, May 14, may notify Mrs. Agnes Hills, rehabilitation chairman of the Antioch American Legion auxiliary, or Mrs. Anne Heath, president, for information. It was announced at a meeting of the auxiliary last Wednesday evening.

Guides will be available at the hospital to conduct visitors through the buildings and grounds in order that they may become acquainted with the work being done for hospitalized ex-service men.

Mrs. Heath stated that 11 dozen cookies were sent to the U. S. O. in Waukegan by the auxiliary, and that the organization has assisted in making lap robes for wheel chair patients at Downey.

Mrs. Hester Garland, the speaker of the evening, gave an interesting talk on "Chile," which she described as "a valiant nation that has struggled out of the pit of depression into what appears to be a new economic order; a nation of great beauty, of sun and shadow and cordilleras—of contrasts."

The country, she said, may be considered in three main parts,—"the arid, treasure-laden north, the temperate, populous center, and the dank, chilly south."

The Chileans are making rapid progress in social legislation, said Mrs. Garland, and may be expected to play an important part in the post-war development of South America.

Refreshments and a social hour were enjoyed afterward, with Mmes. Hills, Garland, Ernest Glenn and Thomas Killoran and Miss Elizabeth Webb as the hostesses.

On Wednesday, May 10, the local auxiliary will be hostess to the Tenth District organization at a meeting to be held in the Antioch Township High school auditorium.

Mrs. Elmer Hunter installed the newly elected officers of the Round Lake Parent Teacher association on Wednesday evening.

Card of Thanks
We wish to extend our sincere thanks for the many cards and kind expressions of sympathy received in connection with the death of our husband, father and grandfather, Arnold J. Hanson.
Mrs. Arnold J. Hanson
Mr. and Mrs. Arnold S. Hanson and Family.

Card of Thanks
I wish to express my thanks to the members of the Old Fashioned Dance club for the marvelous time and the gifts presented to me while I was home on furlough.
S/Sgt. Lorraine O. Pape
Sec. B. WAC Sqdn., AAB
Alamogordo, N. Mex.

Card of Thanks
I wish to thank everyone who helped in any way to make the Grass Lake P. T. A. card party a success.
ESTHER.

DR. HAYS
Optometric Specialist
EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED
766 N. Main St. - Tel. Antioch 283
Formerly Chicago Loop for 25 yrs.

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now available for
Winter Fill Up
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THRIFT SALE
—at—
St. Ignatius' Guild Hall
Thursday, May 25
Sponsored by the Guild

Female Help Wanted
We have openings for
5 GIRLS OR WOMEN
to sew cotton and rayon wash dresses. Earn while you learn. Apply or write to
Jacob Nathanson & Co.
129 Riverside Drive, McHenry, Ill.
Ask for Mrs. Mary Schiavone
Tel. 39

YOU'LL BE WELCOME
as the flowers in May
at the
Antioch Lions Club's
Hard Time Party and DANCE
at the
Channel Lake Pavilion
west of Antioch, off Highway 173
SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 20
Costume Prizes
(Wearing of costumes is optional)
REFRESHMENTS SERVED IN CABARET STYLE
GAMES ENTERTAINMENT
Admission 25c - Tickets available at door



From Mother's Favorite Store

Crisp, fresh summer dresses—Sure to delight Mother on her day! Choose one at her favorite store—Everything from lovely voiles to dainty Bembergs or plain dark sheers.

Cottons from \$3.95
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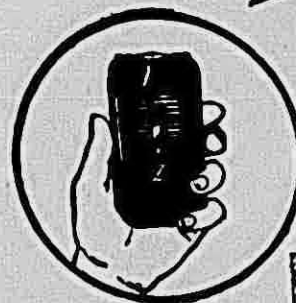
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Antioch, Ill. George and Helen Borovicka, R. Ph. C.'s Proprietors Phone 6



CHAPTER XVI

"The Dutch made us steel tripods for them in a machine shop, but we had a hell of a time getting anyone to dig the holes. We were flying missions and couldn't do it ourselves. So Silva and I took the truck and went into Madiun. On the street corners we saw a bunch of natives standing around picking their teeth or scratching their bottoms. We argued they must be Jap sympathizers, or else they would have been busy helping win the war. So we pulled out our .45's, and by a coincidence they all got into that truck, and dug us some of the nicest foxholes you ever saw. After that, when the alarm would go off we could run to those foxholes and swing a gun—we knocked down five Zeros with them in the short time we were there.

"We were fixing up our planes, too. Our tail guns had finally cured the Japs of making attacks from behind. Now they were coming in at all directions, hunting for our soft spots, feeling us out like we were some dame on a sofa, but mostly they were hitting us head-on, because they discovered that in the nose we had only a single little .30-caliber. I guess the designers, after putting in those tail guns, had figured they could rest on their laurels, but you can never do that long in a war.

"So we got busy there on Madiun Field. We mounted a big .50-caliber down in the navigator's compartment, rigging it so it would fire out of the ventilator. And for good measure we stuck in another .30-caliber.

"Since then they're carrying out this idea at the factory, but the only way any factory can learn what is needed is from the combat crews themselves.

"Those Jap pilots were smart. They'd fly their machines dressed like natives, so if they bailed out they could just walk away and mingle with the crowd. But we weren't afraid of them—even flying in the small numbers we had to. In the States a formation would be twenty-seven planes. Out there it was usually three or six. Three of us would be flying along, fifteen or twenty Zeros were hit, and we'd come back with a score of eight or nine. Maybe not all demolished, but hit so they had to leave—we'd see them going down in crazy spirals. We learned some tricks about those nose attacks. When we'd get to the target and had separated, each picking our transport, and the Zeros would hit us head-on, the pilot would point his plane directly at the Zero. This cut down the Zero's raking power, because it gave him a smaller silhouette. We were in his sights for a shorter time. We'd get some close shaves, though. I remember one day off Bali—we were out there bothering a Jap destroyer we could glimpse from time to time as the clouds sailed past—when all of a sudden over the interphones: 'Zeros coming up!' At first I heard nothing, and then our top turret gun started hammering—old Red up there couldn't get his guns that far down, but I guess he was just firing for the hell of it. Then all of a sudden—woosh! a Zero came up right square in front of my compartment window, so damned close I could see his guns smoking as they fired, even see the lands inside his wing gun barrels—almost head-on. He came up and over, and old Britt got him as he turned down behind.

"That was the week I got into something way over my head in this liaison work," said Frank, "but first you ought to look at that big de luxe hotel which was the unofficial capital of Java. Its lobby, bar, and dining room were crowded with uniforms—British, Dutch, and American. It looked like a Hollywood costume parade.

"It was an enormous high-ceilinged spacious thing, open to the soft Javanese air—little tropical birds would fly in and out of the dining room and roost on the gleaming chandeliers.

"The Dutch are great eaters, and they have something they call restaurant. You order it and then sit back and eat while twenty-three waiters line up and walk by your table, each carrying a different sauce or fish or bowl of relish or rice. I tried it once and managed to live by eating only every other course, but your true colonial Dutchman will stoke in all twenty-three into his big pot, drenching the layers down with mugs of beer.

"In the bar you might see the boys of Patrol Wing 10 in from reconnaissance, drinking Daiquiris (this hotel was Navy billeting headquarters), and often I would see my old Hollywood High School classmate John Robertson sitting there in his off hours, very handsome in his Naval pilot's uniform, and with him

was the most beautiful girl in Surabaya.

"She had dark hair, and an almost ghostly pale face that was sad in repose. Then a smile would quickly light it up, and you'd wonder how you could ever have thought that. And the most beautiful legs in the city. When she'd walk through the bar clinging to John's arm and looking up at him, even the oldest and crabbiest admiral would rustle a little in his chair and lean out to give them a formal inspection. The younger Naval pilots envied John to the point where they would have hated his guts if they hadn't liked him so much.

"John was very busy and I don't think he gave her much thought, but still it's nice to have the most beautiful girl in town crazy about you, to the point where it even bothers the admirals.

"She was, so they said, a very high Dutch socialite and had lots of money, which you might guess by how simple and expensive her evening dresses were. In the daytime she wore a beautifully tailored uniform of one of the woman's volunteer organizations. I think she drove a car for the Dutch General Staff.

"Meanwhile my job was growing by leaps and jumps. In that hotel dining room you might see General Wavell, the British Commander in Chief, or Admiral Hart, or General Brett, who commanded the United



The same fist which held the flashlight also held a steel knife.

Nations Air Force, or Van Oeyen, the Dutch Commander in Chief. I was circulating among the tables, and my brief case was so crammed with hot information I wouldn't trust it in a checkroom.

"There was a feeling of tension. Refugees had been crowding in from Singapore and Sumatra. Now there was a feeling that maybe they'd be crowding out soon. Lots of the natives had already left, and those servants who remained you knew were staying only because they were very loyal. But to whom? Maybe to the Dutch. Or maybe to someone else—staying around to watch us, relaying information we knew not how, or to whom. You couldn't be sure of anything.

"Except that I knew they were watching me, maybe only out of idle curiosity as I circulated from one table to the other, and kept that brief case leaning against my leg when I sat at my own table.

"That hotel certainly wasn't built to keep military secrets. The big high-ceilinged bedrooms had only swinging half-doors like barrooms—open to the air above and below. The barefooted native servants looked after them, only I'd catch them slipping in and out of mine at queer times of the day. But I thought I only imagined it. I also suspected they were listening in the corridor outside. One evening a couple of the pilots were down from Malang—going back the same night—sitting on my bed while we talked over new orders, and somehow a feeling grew on me we were being watched. I whispered to the others to go on talking, slipped off my shoes, tiptoed to the door. Just as I opened it I caught a glimpse of a white robe flitting around the corner. When I got out into the blacked-out corridor, I could see nothing. But then I was sure.

"That night I slept with my brief case under my pillow. In addition every bed was provided with a Dutch widow. At first the American pilots didn't know what to make of this and would kick them out on the floor. I should maybe explain that a Dutch widow is a long padded bolster, and if you sleep with it between your knees, it keeps your legs from pressing together and sweating in the tropical heat. After a while the pilots began to like them.

"But that night I went to sleep wondering about the white shape I'd seen flit around the corner. It seemed about the same size as the waiter who had been staring at me in the dining room for the past three days. Only staring isn't quite the word. Because this particular little chill-picker had glassy eyes like a turtle. I could never catch them di-

rectly on me, but I had the feeling it was I he was interested in.

"Two nights later Lieutenant Jacques came up from Malang. By the time we had finished work it was so late I suggested he'd better spend the night with me. I put my brief case under my pillow as usual. On this particular night it contained something so important I don't even like to talk about it now. Maybe that was why I slept uneasily. Or maybe because the whole outlook for the war was so bad. I realized in the Philippines I had only been lucky, and I might never get out of Java. It was very hot, and in the distance a thunderstorm was muttering as it moved toward the city.

"Anyway, I'd been lightly asleep for about an hour when a glare awoke me. It was a flashlight, held very close—a haze of yellow light coming through the mosquito netting over my face. But in this haze I could see that the same fist which held the flashlight also held a steel knife, and that its point stuck down into the yellow cone of that flashlight. The other hand was just touching the edge of my pillow.

"I gave a yell and dived through that netting like a cat, but the yellow light instantly winked out, and I was standing there alone in the darkness, while Jacques rolled out on the other side. He hadn't been as nervous as I, and was sleeping more deeply. But just then a blue lightning flash lit up the room, and by its quick glare I saw the door into the corridor closing (I was sure I had locked it). But when I got out into the corridor it seemed empty.

"Why hadn't he stabbed me? I think because he was surprised to find Jacques there. One of us would surely have been able to make an outcry. And I thought to myself, 'Well, stranger, for a newcomer you're sure getting into a lot of things, because you never thought some guy you didn't know and had never bothered would ever try to kill you through mosquito netting in a place called Java.' The brief case was okay."

"And the queer thing was," said Margo, "that just at this time the report got back to America that Frank was dead. He'd been killed in a flying accident in Java. I was down in Florida by then, and the only man I could really talk to was Cliff Jensen, an Air Corps boy we had known at March and Albuquerque, and later at Morrison Field.

"He was stationed near by, and now was working twenty-one hours a day for the rest of the gang who were fighting in Java. I could really talk to Cliff—we understood each other. The rumor that Frank was dead somehow reached Australia, and of course the Air Corps is a small place. In a few days Colonel Truesdell in California heard it from one of the ferry pilots, and a few days later Cliff heard of it. He didn't tell me, because he wasn't quite sure, but some people thought it had really happened.

"I could feel the difference. They were looking at me queerly now. They would say what a fine boy Frank 'had been.' Or that they were praying for his safe return. They never understood. They can't see that what you're anxious about is not the distant future, but this very night. Is he hungry? Must he go out on a mission? Maybe he's been badly hurt during the day, and you don't know it yet.

"Praying that everything will be all right during those weeks and months to come scares you—it's asking too much, you're afraid. You just pray he's all right tonight, and isn't wounded, and will get enough sleep, so he'll be strong and alert and have a good chance tomorrow. You don't dare ask more.

"Also those strong plump sun-burned men who could leave their business for months to lie around on the Florida sands were very realistic about the war—sure it was all a terrible mess and everything was going to pieces, offering me lots of sympathy. But what had any of them ever done to get us a decent Air Force in the past? Or what good were they or their 'realism' doing anyone now? I liked Cliff's better. He knew what the boys were up against and was up half the night trying to hurry reinforcements. Out of the little we had (and he knew how little), so they could hold what they could. Cliff made sense. The rest was a nightmare."

"When we'd first hit Java," said Frank, "we'd been full of the offensive spirit—sure we were going to roll the Japs back off the Philippines onto Formosa with those thousand planes which, according to rumor, were coming within three months. The second month was almost up now, Java was unsteady under our feet, and we'd so far received about two dozen P-40's, maybe a few more Forts than that, and seven dive bombers. Hardly fifty planes in all.

"Now we knew being out for the time being. What we prayed for was fighters—to defend what was left of our Forts and those beautifully camouflaged Dutch airfields. With fighters to hold them off, we knew we could hold Java.

"All right, suppose the Japs had moved into Timor and cut the jugular vein from Australia, so that our P-40's could no longer hop on the island chain to us on their belly tanks? Why not a carrier? Couldn't the Navy spare just one—which could load up with P-40's in Australia and then, when it was still several hundred miles from Java and out of range of the Jap bombers, it could turn the P-40's loose, let them fly on in to us, and go back for another load?"

CHAPTER XVII

"We dreamed and prayed for this. And as a matter of fact the Navy did make an attempt. An aircraft tender was loaded with P-40's and started out from Australia. But what happened was just what was feared. Those P-40's were in crates stacked high on her decks, so she had to come clear in—through skies the Jap bombers ruled. She went down with her entire crew and those crated P-40's forty miles off the southwest coast of Java—but I'm sure the Navy was doing the best it could for us with what they had.

"Of course it gave our morale a kick in the belly. Late the next afternoon young Jack Dale (he'd won his spurs in the Philippines with the 17th Pursuit) came in from Gnorro on a personal mission from Major Bud Sprague. When he'd finished it he stayed a few minutes.

"When he first came into Java he'd been a real sparkplug quarterback for the rest of the boys. When the alarm would sound, he'd jump to his feet, slap them on the back, and yell, 'Let's go, gang!' But now he looked tired. He'd been living, sleeping, eating under the wing of his plane for weeks—when he wasn't up-shairs fighting. Yet now, he said, they could hardly stay in the air because they were operating about ten P-40's against as many as fifty or seventy-five Jap fighters, swarming up from carriers off in the Java Sea. 'Frank,' he said, 'wearily, 'when we first got here, I'd run for my cockpit thinking, 'How many am I going to get this morning?' But now when I take off I catch myself wondering, 'Will it be my turn today?'"

"The next night a Navy man who had just got in from our little fleet told me what had happened to the Marblehead and the Houston, those two beautiful cruisers which had been the nucleus of our Asiatic Fleet—helping the Dutch and Australians defend Java. With the rest of the fleet they'd been out in the Java Sea. When they sighted a Jap recon plane overhead about noon, they knew they were in for trouble. They had no carrier, of course, which could send a fighter up to shoot it down. He said the Jap bombers presently came over them from their bases in Borneo and the Celebes (our bases they had captured) in three waves, spaced about half an hour apart. By skillful maneuvering they dodged the bombs of the first two waves. But the third, which crippled them, caught them just at sundown, and chewed their superstructures into steel spaghetti.

"In the darkness, they were able to crawl away out of range, and the Marblehead eventually got back to the States. My friend, who was an old-line blue-water surface sailor, praised the clever maneuvering which enabled her to survive at all, and I didn't say anything, because I knew what those poor guys had gone through. Only in that position, with the Japs absolutely in control of the air, they stood a ninety per cent chance of getting found and hit. No doubt their maneuvering was good. God knows I had sympathy for them. When I think of being down there on the surface, helplessly dodging and twisting to writhe away from bombs, it gives me nightmares.

"But troubles of our own were looming ahead. The boys in Navy Patrol Wing 10 came in with the report that their planes on reconnaissance had sighted a force of six Jap transports and five warships headed toward Bali Strait, which divides Java from Bali. They were after the Den Passar airbase on Bali—our last stepping-stone—having already occupied the airfield at Timor. This was, as maybe you now begin to see, a war of airbases—Clark, Del Monte, Kendari, Samarinda, Kupang, all of them lost pearls in the United Nations' defenses, and now Den Passar. Next it could only be Malang, KNILM, Gnorro, and Madiun—all we had left on the strand. Seldom in this war did the Japs make a brutal assault; always it was the skillful surgeon's technique— isolate and occupy the airbases and then you have the country. It was a game we knew well too, but you've got to buy chips before they will deal you a hand, and we didn't have the equipment.

"All I can say is the Dutch and Americans were ready to defend Bali with what we had. Our little surface navies moved in that night to clip them a glancing blow on the run, as they'd done at Macassar Strait, and our submarines did a grand job in the moonlight. The Colonel sent his Fortresses out and downed 5,000, to paste them from the air. We left two transports burning in the moonlight, and a crippled cruiser. As a result the main Jap force had to stand off; instead of seizing the airbase that night they were able to get only a small beach head.

"Next morning it was up to the Air Force alone, because the Navy was too tiny to venture out by day. The Forts went over, of course—in fact everything we had, to smash at those Jap transports as they poured thirty thousand troops onto the beach at Bali. The P-40's were led by Bud Sprague himself. That morning he got his commission as a lieutenant colonel. He paused just before the take-off to scrawl his signature on his papers, but he didn't take time to pretty himself up in his new silver leaves; I guess he was satisfied to die in his old gold ones. Because what they desperately needed was dive bombers, and about all they had was P-40's—a fighter plane which was never built as a stable platform to launch an

egg from. But all right, there the job was to do, and so Bud climbed into the cockpit.

"How many passes at the target are we going to make?" someone asked.

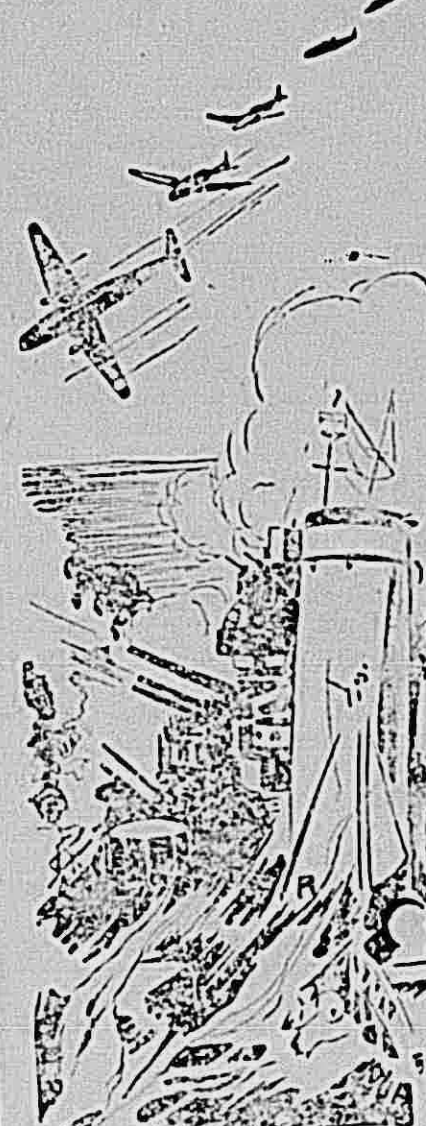
"Depends on how many wild hairs I'm sprouting when we get over her," says Bud with a grin, and they were off.

"He led them cold pigeon into that Jap barrage over the Bali beach—Hell!—back here, the people don't know that boy ever did a thing out there—and the other boys saw him go down in on his run—and never come up again. Yet his boys—what are left of them—still like to hope maybe he succeeded in landing on that Bali beach, which looks so nice in the travel folders, and will turn up grinning some day, telling them what a social success he was with the natives.

"But it was pitiful. We lost almost all our dive bombers there, and about half our P-40 fighters. Of course Bud and his gang made the Japs pay ten to one for taking that airfield—but the Japs had it to pay.

"With the Japs holding that Bali field, they could send bombers and fighters into every corner of Java, and we knew it was almost over. But anyway the Forts could now bomb our own field the Japs had taken from us—very convenient, because we knew exactly where everything was.

"When I got back late to the hotel there was that beautiful Dutch girl, the one with the black hair and the pale face which was so wistfully sad in repose. Only there were no sudden little smiles lighting it up now. She was at the table where she and John Robertson



Caught them just at sundown and chewed their superstructures into steel spaghetti.

usually sat, alone. When she saw me she jumped up and came running across the room. Had I seen John? she wanted to know, in her pretty broken English.

"Out in the lobby they had told me John was missing. He'd been out on reconnaissance patrol in that lumbering slow old Navy flying boat, and there had been two messages from him: 'Many Zeros sighted,' and then about a minute later a final one: 'Zeros closing in.' That left only three of the ones I knew in gallant Patrol Wing 10, Commander Peterson, Bill Hardy, and Duke Campbell. None of them had been able to tell her, and when I looked at her face I found I couldn't either. Because it was the face of someone frozen with fear in a nightmare—so frozen you knew she didn't move to accept the truth if you told her, so I too was afraid.

"In all the evenings that were left (there were not to be many) I avoided that lobby, because it was haunted by a ghost—a pretty, pale, fear-frozen face that came running up to you and asked, with hope forced into a frightened smile, if you had seen John. To me the most frightening of all—the ghost of a dead love which will not die.

"But there's something else that should be told, only I must go back in the story a little. The Army had sent a high ground officer to Surabaya on a special mission of great importance, and with about a million dollars deposited to his credit in the Javische Bank. With this he was to buy and equip with supplies three blockade runners which would carry to Corregidor ammunition, medical supplies, and food for those poor devils on Bataan who were still fighting on. Two of the ships had already left. A third was almost ready to go.

"This officer left Java the twenty-sixth of February. The day after he left, his assistant, a young second lieutenant, called me up in considerable anxiety. His chief, he explained, had paid him the compliment of leaving him in Surabaya in entire charge of completing the arrangements.

"Nothing remained to be done except the most important thing of all: the officer before leaving had been unable to find a radio operator for this last ship. Without one they could not start, because unless they gave a prearranged radio signal

when they approached Corregidor, the Rock's guns would blow them to pieces. Could the Air Force possibly let them have a radio operator? Since the mission was a dangerous one, the assistant said he would pay a man who volunteered a bonus out of the money his chief had left in the bank.

"Now asking our Colonel for a radio operator was like asking him for his right arm. But Java was caving in, the situation was tense. Our Colonel hesitated, and then said that while he couldn't order anyone on so dangerous a mission, he thought, even after we explained clearly what it was, we could get a volunteer.

"And we did. We told the men the mission was most dangerous but of the greatest possible service to our country. And out of the line stepped a clean-cut, alert-looking kid named Sergeant Warrenfeltz. Only after this did I tell him of the five-thousand-dollar bonus. We let Warrenfeltz go down and look over the ship, loaded with surgical equipment, food, drugs, and three hundred thousand rounds of .30-caliber ammunition, so that she was practically a floating bomb. He talked to the captain (a Swede) and looked over the Negro and Chinese crew.

There were two—one for topside dressed like Javanese natives so the Japs might mistake her for a fishing trawler. Then Warrenfeltz came to me with written orders from the bomber command and I told him the ports of call. They were to slip out at night, down the north coast of Java, through Lombok Strait, then along the Netherlands East Indies, then cut up east of the Celebes, running the Jap blockade into the Philippines till they came to Manila Bay entrance, where they would be challenged by the Rock. And he was to answer on the radio with the proper signal.

"Then he asked what were the other ports of call. So I told him (it makes me creep to repeat it) they were then to run the blockade through the Jap-mandated islands past Guam (now held by the Japs) to Honolulu.

"What else?" asked Warrenfeltz, grinning. He was game for anything. And I told him his third and last port of call would be New York. And then what? he wanted to know. I told him if he got that far, he was to have himself some fun, and I was sitting down now to write him out an order for thirty days' leave. "He knew what he was getting into. We'd been flying over those waters for months; he knew just how thick the Jap surface ships were, and also that they had hardly a fifty per cent chance of escaping being blown up by a Jap mine just outside the breakwater. Why did he do it? To help those poor devils in the infantry, dying on Bataan. He'd seen the cargo. And then the money—he told me exactly what to do with that, and the message I must send, but we'll come to it later. Of course it was all pretty irregular, paying a man for heroism. Maybe when peace comes, somebody in a swivel chair in Washington will start writing us letters asking us why we did it. And then it all ended happily for us, because the money Warrenfeltz was supposed to receive for trying to do what he did was never paid. But that comes later.

"Meanwhile we had other things to worry about. The Japs had put a little landing force ashore on a tiny island sixty miles north of Surabaya, and taken over its radio station. And now from all our sources—planes, ships, even submarines—came reports that a big Jap force was closing in from the sea, not on Borneo, not on Bali, but on Java itself. The whole show was cracking up."

"They hadn't told us yet," said the Bombardier, "but we smelled it. Rumors were running all over the place that we might evacuate any time now. Madiun, where I was based, was being bombed every day now—we'd go out on a mission and always come back to find craters in our runways. When we'd land, immediately there'd be another alarm and we'd have to hop off the field without servicing the planes or loading more bombs.

"Also, instead of going out to targets in formations, we now were going singly. As soon as we'd get one ship on the ground long enough to get it gassed and bombed up, we'd take off by our little lonesome, dodging Zeros to pick just any target from the countless transports that were swarming off Java. In the last week I got a light cruiser and a transport—blew the end off the transport.

"Mostly we were flying in a mental fog. Rumors! Every day they'd say no, we weren't going to evacuate, because more reinforcements were going to land on the field any day now—even our own maintenance crews were about to land by boat. Then we'd hear their boat had been sunk (it really went on past us to India) and that we were pulling out. Nothing was sure, except the fact that all those Jap ships moving toward Java weren't pleasure yachts, and that we didn't have any reception committee to meet them. On what turned out to be my last day I got my plane loaded with bombs and took off, headed for a huge convoy we'd heard was coming down toward us from Borneo. We met it halfway—the plane ahead of us was already pasting it when we arrived. We came in at 26,000 watching this first ship plunking direct hits on two parallel strings of transports—seventeen in each string, thirty-four in all, with fifteen or twenty naval craft circling them.

(to be continued)

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(39-42p)

FOR SALE Sunday, May 14, until 7 p. m.—320 ft. 3/4-inch Manila rope, as good as new, with block and tackle; 1 Crown R. hand oven gas stove, 6 burners; 1 two-burner gas laundry stove; 1 50-gal. steel drum with faucet; 1 rip and 1 cross cut hand saw. F. B. Huber, 364 Depot st., Antioch. (40p)

FOR SALE—Stock tank; 2 rat-proof chicken coops; 1 50-lb. Jamesway outside mash feeder; 1 day bed and pad; dining room table, 6 chairs and buffet. Phone Antioch 123-W, Saturday and Sunday only. (40p)

FOR SALE—Illini soy beans, high germination, high purity. Homer White, Route 1, Antioch. Tel. 163-W-1. (40p)

FOR SALE—W. Pekin duck eggs; bronze turkey eggs. George Dunford, Salem. Call Saturday or Sunday. (40p)

FOR SALE—Real estate sign board 14 ft x 18 ft.; 1 dresser, walnut veneer; small desk; upright piano. Phone 42 after 5 p. m. V. B. Felter, Antioch, Ill. (40p)

FOR SALE—22-cal. repeating rifle, 12 shots; also 28-in. Boys' bicycle. Burnett's Barber shop, 954 Main St., Antioch. (40p)

FOR SALE—West side Channel Lake—an all-year-round home, large cement basement, piped furnace, 6 rooms and attic, good well. Only \$2950. 1 block from bus line and store. J. C. James, Antioch, Ill. Phone 332-J. "Several Lake Front Homes for sale." (40c)

FOR SALE—Bull, Hereford-Guernsey cross, old enough for service. C. Malget, Grass Lake. (40p)

FOR SALE—Automatic gas water heater, inlaid linoleum, bed springs, imitation tile for bath room, bird cage, new 1-horse plow, new 1-horse corn planter and drag; 40-gal. pressure tank, some house doors. Henry Atwell, telephone Lake Villa 2281. (40c)

FOR SALE—7 1/2-foot sled style boat with floor boards and paddle. Can be used with outboard motor of 5 h. p. or less—\$25.00; large sized bathtub (porcelain), in excellent condition. B. Schubauer (near Kemp's), Petite lake, Box 329, Antioch, Ill. (40p)

FOR SALE—Barn, reasonable. Will give away an upright piano for the hauling. Inquire at 438 Lake street. Mrs. A. Wilton. (40p)

WANTED

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR DEAD ANIMALS
Horses Cattle Hogs
CRYSTAL LAKE RENDERING CO.
CRYSTAL LAKE 105
REVERSE CHARGES (32f)

WANTED—To rent farm land on shares or cash. Write Box E, c/o Antioch News. (40-41c)

MISCELLANEOUS

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED—Bring them to Lakes Theater Building between 12:30 and 2 p. m. daily. Corona Lawnmower Service. (39p)

QUICK SERVICE
—WE DO ALL KINDS OF ROOFING—slate, tile, copper, asphalt, buildup asbestos, 1/2-in. insulated and asphalt and tar and gravel. We also have siding. Burlington Roofing and Heating Co., Tel. 574, or 704 Chestnut St., Burlington, Wis. (17f)

Enjoy a comfortable home. Insulate now against summer heat and winter cold and save on fuel bills. See us for roofing estimates, too. Antioch Lumber & Coal Co., Tel. Antioch 15. (39f)

RENT OUR FLOOR SANDER—New floors for old. Do it yourself. Gamble Store, Antioch, Ill. (6f)

NOW is the time to have a NEW ROOF put on—No priority necessary. Quick service. Genuine RUBER-OID Products. Antioch Roofing & Insulation. Tel. 23. (43f)

Don't neglect your roof or the paint on your buildings. They will last years longer if taken care of in time. See us for prices. Antioch Lumber & Coal Co., Tel. Antioch 15. (39f)

For quick service on all kinds of roofs and quality workmanship call Burlington Roofing and Heating Co., 704 Chestnut st., Burlington, Wis., phone 574 Burlington. (48f)

UPHOLSTERING
Waste is a blow to the war effort. Save what you have. An expert workman can re-upholster your worn pieces, which will give you many years of added service. A phone call will bring you samples and an estimate. Call
A. L. SAMSON
158-W-1, Antioch

Keep your home in good condition. That's more important than ever now. For estimates on best materials see Antioch Lumber & Coal Co. You can depend on top quality. (29f)

for Rent

TO RENT—25 acres, reasonable. Call Sunday only. Blossom Hill Farm, Beach Grove Road, Box 15-A, Antioch, Ill. (40p)

FOR RENT—4 room house, running water, electricity, at Loon lake. Inquire at Royal Blue store, Loon lake. Tel. 155-W-1. (40p)

LOST

LOST—Keys on a small chain Sunday—in or near Antioch. Roy Hyre, Tel. Antioch 121-M. (40p)

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Handy man for summer camp for season to Sept. 1. Write to P. Mitchelson, Lake Villa, Illinois. (40p)

WAITRESS WANTED—Steady work, good pay. Can go home or have room and board. The 19th Hole, Lake Villa, Ill. Tel. Lake Villa 2751. (40p)

MAN WANTED—On dairy farm, at once. Permanent, good position. Rite-Way Products Milker Experimental Farm, Grayslake, Ill., Tel. Grayslake 5221. (40c)

Personal Stationery
Printed to Order
with
Name or Monogram and Address
100 Sheet - 100 Envelopes
in box
The Antioch News

HELP WANTED

IMPORTANT NOTICE
War Manpower Commission regulations require that most employees must obtain a statement of availability from their present employers—or from the War Manpower Commission—before accepting a job with another employer. Determine whether you can obtain, or need, a statement of availability. You will save your time and that of the employer.

HELP WANTED

We have openings at this time for
GIRLS AND WOMEN
in our
Finishing and Inspection Departments
Permanent full time work with wage progress.

Pickard, Inc.

Corona Ave. Antioch, Ill.

WANTED—Experienced beauty operator, and an apprentice. Maud's Beauty Mart. Tel. Antioch 13. (40c)

TELEPHONE

OPERATORS

A War Job in the
"Civilian Signal Corps"
FOR YOU!

Operating positions available in telephone work—so vital in war as well as in peace.

War is on the wires and you will be doing your part to "get the message through."

THE ILLINOIS BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

offers opportunities to girls and women to learn local, long distance and other branches of operating. No experience necessary—full pay while in training—wage progress—vacations with pay—disability and benefit plans—excellent working conditions.

COME IN AND TALK IT OVER WITH YOUR CHIEF OPERATOR

Rent Our Floor Sander
Do It Yourself
NEW FLOORS FOR OLD
Gamble Store
Antioch

More Smiles Per Gallon

You'll be glad you used this pure white lead paint—let's the happy choice for good looks and long wear.
ROBIN'S 392 Lake St.

WANTED

Managers for Merchandising Departments
Women for work in Soda Fountains and Cafeterias
Sewing Machine Operators and Counter Girls for Tailor Shop
Store Clerks

Truck drivers—men preferably over 25 years of age.

Laundry help—sorters and marking machine operators, press operators, mangle girls, counter girls.

Apply at

Ship's Service Department

U. S. Naval Training Station
GREAT LAKES, ILL.

REAL ESTATE OR INSURANCE

See
S. Boyer Nelson
881 Main St. - Tel. 23
ANTIOCH, ILL.

NICE 5 ROOM ALL MODERN HOME—2 bedrooms, bath, furnace, garage; in town. Price \$5,500.00

7 ROOM COTTAGE—3 bedrooms; near lake; elec. pump; 2 car garage; lot 100x124 ft. Price \$3,000. \$1,000 cash down. A bargain.

LOVELY 4 ROOM LOG HOME—garage in basement; near lake; taxes \$20.44; lot 120x125; wooded; restricted subdiv. Price \$5,000.00.

4 ROOMS—enc. porch home on channel; bath, running water, boat, furnished. Price \$3,200.00.

NICE 5 ROOM HOME with fireplace; inside toilet; septic tank; insulated; garage and chicken house; fruit trees; lot 100 x 150 ft. Lake rights. Price \$3,500.00.

SEE US FOR YOUR CAR OR TRUCK INSURANCE.

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IF YOU WANT TO

Buy, Sell or Rent Real Estate

CONSULT

Harry J. Krueger
REALTOR

390 LAKE ST. Antioch, Ill.
Antioch 471

Ground Personnel
Of every 1,000 soldiers in the army air forces, 50 are airplane armorers and 12 are sheet metal workers.

LEGAL

ADJUDICATION AND CLAIM DAY NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons that the first Monday of June, 1944 is the claim date set in the estate of LE ROY L. PIERCE, Decedent, pending in the probate Court of Lake County, Illinois, and that claims may be filed against the said estate on or before said date without issuance of summons. All claims against said estate on or before said date and not contested, will be adjudicated on the first Tuesday after the first Monday of the next succeeding month at 10 A. M.
(signed) Elsie E. Pierce, Administratrix.
Runyard & Behanna, Attorneys. (38-39-40c)

LEGAL

ADJUDICATION AND CLAIM DAY NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons that the first Monday of July, 1944, is the claim date in the estate of THERESE LOOF, Decedent, pending in the Probate Court of Lake County, Illinois, and that claims may be filed against the said estate on or before said date without issuance of summons. All claims filed against said estate on or before said date and not contested, will be adjudicated on the first Tuesday after the first Monday of the next succeeding month at 10 A. M.
J. Ernest Brook, Administrator.
Runyard & Behanna, Attorneys. (39-40-41c)

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All Popular Breeds — all ages
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DUTCH BOY PURE WHITE LEAD PAINT
A WEATHER FIGHTER
From 'way back
ROBIN'S 392 Lake St.

FOR COFFEE THAT SINGS WITH FLAVOR

...AT SUBSTANTIAL SAVINGS

It's Time to Turn to A & P

Oh, so good! Fresh when you buy it, fully flavored when you drink it... that's A & P Coffee. Guaranteed for quality and freshness. For savings too!



FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES
FLORIDA, VALENCIA, SWEET, JUICE 176 SIZE
Oranges . . . DOZ 41c
TEXAS, YELLOW
New Onions LB. 10c
SOUTHERN-GROWN, FRESH
Green Cabbage LB. 5c
CALIFORNIA FRESH
Carrots . 2 BCHS. 15c
FRESH SPRING GREEN ONIONS OR
Radishes 2 Bchs. 13c
SOUTHERN GROWN, CURLY-LEAF FRESH
Spinach . . lb. 10c

FOOD STORES
Antioch, Illinois
Mild and Mellow Coffee
EIGHT O'CLOCK
3 LB. 59c
2 1-LB. BAGS 41c
Rich and Full-Bodied Coffee
Red Circle 2 1-lb. 47c
Vigorous and Wines Coffee
Bekar 2 1-lb. 51c
Evaporated, Homogenized
White House MILK
3 TALL CANS 26c
1 Red Point Per Can

MOTHER'S DAY CAKE 30-OZ. CAKE 57c
MARVEL ENRICHED WITH VITAMINS
DINNER ROLLS PKG. 9c
OF 12
JANE PARKER, DANISH BRAID 15-OZ. CAKE 31c
Coffee Cake 15-OZ. CAKE 20c
JANE PARKER, NEW CAKE-TYPE 15-OZ. CAKE 15c
Sugared Donuts 15c

STRAINED CLAPP'S Baby Foods 3 4 1/2-OZ. CANS 21c
ROOT BEER FLAVORING 3-OZ. 24c
Hires Extract 1-1/2L 21c
Dog Food 1-1/2L 21c
DAILY KIBBLE 5-lb. bag 39c
CLEANS WALLPAPER 16-OZ. CAN 25c
Glimax Cleaner 16-OZ. CAN 25c

BRANDYWINE, BUTTONS No Points
Mushrooms 2-OZ. CAN 23c
"IT FLOATS"—PURE WHITE Personal Size 3 Cakes 14c
SAFE-SOFT—ABSORBENT
Northern Tissue 3 ROLLS 15c
"SOAP OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN"
Camay Soap . . . 3 Cakes 21c

A & P FOOD STORES
Owned and Operated by The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

MEAT DEPARTMENT SPECIALS

- SMALL
Pork Loin Roast lb 31c
SKINLESS
FRANKFURTS lb. 35c
SUMMER SAUSAGE lb. 39c
LEAN
SLAB BACON lb. 31c
FRESH GROUND
BEEF lb. 25c
CENTER CUT
PORK CHOPS lb. 35c